



"A MOST UNLUCKY URCHIN IS MY YOUNGER BROTHER JIM.  
WHENEVER HE CLIMBS AN APPLE-TREE, HE FALLS AND BREAKS A LIMB!"

## Lord Ballynot in Slangland



On arrival at a rural hostelry, I

requested of mine host if he could accommodate me with the facilities for a bawth at once, you know. At first he was a bit mystified, but finally seemed to comprehend and ejaculated:

"O, I'm jerry. You mean you want to hit a sloshing turneen. Well, mister, we've got the only next-to-godliness suds tank in this here county. As soon as Maw empties it out of last season's spuds and cabbages we'll fill it up with hot kettle sap and then you can do a Brodie off a cake of soap and make a noise like a walrus in the skin laundry."

My word!

The door frame for the safe deposit vaults of the new Clearing House building in New York seems to have been the heaviest motor-truck load ever hauled over city streets. The total weight was 90,100 pounds.

The case is reported of a woman suffering from a general dropsical condition due to the excessive use of salt, recovery being rapid when the use of salt was much lessened.